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DOCTOR WHO

SERIAL 5L

EPISODE 1: 'The Horns of Nimon'

by

Anthony Read

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DOCTOR WHO EPISODE 1: 'THE HORNS OF NIMON'

CAST:

DOCTOR WHO  
ROMANA  
K9  
SETH  
TEKA  
PILOT  
CO-PILOT  
SOLDEED  
SORAK  
THE NIMON

EXTRAS: 5 ANETHANS, 2 GUARDS

\*\*\*\*\*

SETS:

Tardis Control Room  
Spaceship: Flight Deck, Companionway, Hold (redress for HOLD 2)  
Soldeed's Laboratory  
Nimon Complex: Exterior (MODEL) Entrance, Corridors, Central  
Chamber

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MODEL FILM:

Spaceship in Flight and Stationary in Space  
Tardis Spinning " " " " "  
Asteroid Approaching at Speed

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DOCTOR WHO

EPISODE 1: 'The Horns of Nimon'

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TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles:

END TELECINE 1.

TELECINE 2:

MODEL SHOT.

A Skonnian spaceship  
makes it's way  
peacefully across  
the heavens. It has  
the look of a battle-  
ship which has seen  
better days.

END TELECINE 2.



1. INT. FLIGHT DECK OF SPACESHIP

(AT THE CONTROLS IS THE  
SKONNIAN PILOT.  
HIS UNIFORM IS MILITARY  
IN DESIGN AND HIS HELMET  
BEARS THE INSIGNIA OF  
THE HORNS OF NIMON.

THE CO PILOT IS  
PROGRAMMING THE MAIN  
FLIGHT COMPUTER.)

CO PILOT: The computer's  
malfunctioning again!

PILOT: I warned you. We're  
overloading it. The instructions  
were quite clear. Until we get  
new equipment we must reroute all  
subsidiary functions through the  
back up computers.

CO PILOT: But that takes hours  
to do.

PILOT: We're twelve hours out  
from Aneth. Another twelve to  
Skonnos.

CO PILOT: Be a lot faster if  
this equipment worked properly.  
When are we going to get modern  
equipment? Proper battleships?  
When are we going to fight again?

PILOT: It's only a matter of a  
short time now. The Nimon will  
soon fulfill his great promise  
to us. We must be patient.

CO PILOT: Patient? Patience  
is the virtue of the weak!  
Skonnians were made to fight.  
To conquer. To rule. As in  
the days when these ships were  
built.

PILOT: We'll fight. The Nimon  
will give us all we need.

CO PILOT: When?

PILOT: When we have fulfilled  
our half of the contract.  
My commanding officer said  
this will be the last shipment.

CO PILOT: The last?

PILOT: Yes. Our side of the  
contract will be fulfilled.

CO PILOT: With this cargo?

PILOT: Yes.

CO PILOT: I'll go and check  
it's safe.

(HE LEAVES THE FLIGHT DECK.  
THE PILOT MAKES SOME  
ADJUSTMENTS TO ONE OF  
THE CONTROLS.  
HE HAS TO DO IT SEVERAL  
TIMES BEFORE THE  
APPROPRIATE CIRCUIT  
FUNCTIONS.

HE CLICKS HIS TONGUE  
IN ANNOYANCE.)

2. INT. SPACESHIP COMPANIONWAY.

(THE CO PILOT APPROACHES  
A SMALL DOOR MARKED  
"CARGO HOLD".

HE LOOKS THROUGH  
A SMALL WINDOW IN  
IT.

THERE IS A FRIGHTENED  
FACE LOOKING OUT OF  
IT.

THE FACE SEES THE  
CO PILOT AND DUCKS  
AWAY IN TERROR.

WE SEE THAT THERE  
ARE HALF A DOZEN  
YOUNG PEOPLE IN THE  
DIMLY LIT HOLD.  
THEY ARE DRESSED  
IN SHORT ROBES, AND  
SITTING HUDDLED IN  
FRIGHT, SOME ON THE  
FLOOR, SOME ON BUNKS)

3. INT. SPACESHIP HOLD. (ONE)

(WE SEE THE YOUNG  
PEOPLE IN A LITTLE  
MORE DETAIL AS  
THEY REACT IN FEAR  
TO THE FACE OF THE  
CO PILOT LOOKING  
THROUGH THE SMALL  
WINDOW AT THEM.

HE SMILES WITH  
GRIM SATISFACTION  
AND LOOKS AWAY)

4. INT FLIGHT DECK

(THE CO PILOT RETURNS.)

PILOT: How are they?

CO PILOT: Same as the cargo always is. Inferior craven beings. They'd have to be to surrender to us in an old ship like this.

PILOT: The Anethans remember the old days. When these were the most feared ships in the skies. Before we started fighting ourselves.

CO PILOT: Twelve hours to Skonnos. We can do it in six.

PILOT: Not without overloading the computer.

CO PILOT: It can take it. We'll do it in nine hours, alright?

PILOT: It means cutting out the dog leg round sector L75.

CO PILOT: It means getting home quickly with the last cargo.

PILOT: Double check the computer programme. We mustn't overload it.

CO PILOT: It hardly matters. This ship will never have to travel again.

(HE TAPES OUT INSTRUCTIONS  
TO THE COMPUTER.)

CO PILOT: See, no problems at  
all. We'll do it in six hours.

PILOT: Six hours, you said nine  
hours.

CO PILOT: We'll make it.

(THE NOISE OF THE ENGINES RISES  
DRAMATICALLY.

THE COMPUTER FLASHES AND SMOKES  
AND DIES.)

PILOT: You blundering idiot!  
You've wrecked it! The automatic  
pilot's gone dead.

(THE CO PILOT REACTS IN FEAR  
AND ALARM.)

CO PILOT: It'll be alright won't  
it? We can fly her on manual.

PILOT: We're off course already,  
by several thousand miles.

CO PILOT: All we have to do is  
find the beacon again. (Cont ....)

(THE CO PILOT SITS IN  
HIS CONTROL SEAT. HE  
CONSULTS SOME INSTRUMENTS  
AND TURNS SOME SWITCHES.

A SOFT BEEPING IS  
HEARD.)

CO PILOT: (cont) There's the beacon.  
We can steer back to it.

(THE BEEPING  
BEGINS TO FADE)

PILOT: We're going further away from  
it.

CO PILOT: Push the engines up  
to full power.

(HE PUSHES SOME  
BUTTONS. THE  
ENGINES BEGIN  
TO SCREAM.  
TOGETHER THEY  
FIGHT THE  
CONTROLS.

THE SHIP TILTS  
ON THE SCREEN.  
THE SPEED  
INDICATOR IS  
CLIMBING)

PILOT: You hot headed idiot, the  
ship's completely out of control.

CO PILOT: (SO UP) Steer blast you,  
steer!

(HE FIGHTS THE  
CONTROLS. THE  
PITCH OF THE  
ENGINES RISES  
AND RISES)

PILOT: There's something pulling us.  
There's nothing we can do...

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TELECINE 3:

MODEL SHOT

The spacecraft  
is veering away  
in an arc, yawing  
and spinning as  
it goes.

END TELECINE 3.

- 11 -



5. INT. SPACECRAFT HOLD.

(THE YOUNG PEOPLE  
CLING ON TO THEIR  
BUNKS AND WHATEVER  
ELSE THEY CAN GRAB.

THEY ARE VERY  
FRIGHTENED. THE  
SHIP IS TILTING.  
A PANEL ON THE  
WALL IS LIT UP.

A GIRL, AN  
ATTRACTIVE DARK  
CREATURE WITH  
BIG EYES STARTS  
TO CRY. SHE IS  
TEKA)

TEKA: Seth...What's happening?

(A YOUNG MAN, THE  
LEADER OF THE GROUP,  
DARK HAired AND  
OLIVE SKINNED  
PUTS HIS ARM ROUND  
HER. HE IS VERY  
FRIGHTENED TOO, AND  
IS PUTTING HIS ARM  
ROUND HER AS MUCH  
TO COMFORT HIMSELF  
AS HER)

SETH: I don't know.

TEKA: You said you'd take care of me!

SETH: I will, I will.

(THE OTHERS WAIL  
AND WEEP, HOPELESS  
AND HELPLESS)

6. INT. FLIGHT DECK.

(THE TWO PILOTS  
STILL BATTLE  
VAINLY WITH THE  
CONTROLS. THE  
ENGINE NOISE AND  
GENERAL RACKET  
OF ALARMS AND  
SHAKING AND  
BANGING BECOMES  
EXTREME.

THERE ARE TWO  
LOUD EXPLOSIONS,  
AND RED LIGHTS  
FLASH EVEN MORE  
FURIOUSLY)

PILOT: The engines! They've blown!

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AT THAT MOMENT  
WITHOUT WARNING  
THE NOISES CHANGE  
AND BOTH PILOTS  
ARE FLUNG FROM  
THEIR SEATS AS  
THE SHIP STOPS  
HARD.

THE PILOT'S HELMET  
COMES HALF OFF  
AND HE BANGS  
HIS HEAD.

HE FALLS  
UNCONSCIOUS TO  
THE FLOOR, WHERE  
HE LIES MOTIONLESS.

AFTER ALL THE DIN  
AND RACKET THERE  
IS NOW COMPLETE  
SILENCE AND STILL-  
NESS. THE SHIP  
IS COMPLETELY  
MOTIONLESS.

OVER THE STILLNESS  
WE GRADUALLY BECOME  
AWARE OF ONE SMALL  
SOUND:

TEKA WEEPING IN  
THE HOLD.

CARRY THE SOUND  
OVER AS WE MIX TO:)

- 15 -

TELECINE 4:

MODEL SHOT

The spacecraft  
hanging in space,  
motionless, alone.

END TELECINE 4.

THE DOCTOR: (MUFFLED)

(THE DOCTOR LIES  
ON HIS BACK UNDER  
THE CONTROL  
CONSOLE, K9 AT  
HIS SIDE, HIS  
PROBE EXTENDED  
FULLY INTO THE  
WORKS)

THE DOCTOR: That's the one, K9. Just  
give that a little nudge, will you?  
Not too hard.

(ROMANA'S FEET  
COME INTO SHOT,  
STOPPING ALONG-  
SIDE K9)

ROMANA: (MUFFLED) How very nice.  
'Give that a little nudge'.

(THE DOCTOR EMERGES  
AND LOOKS UP,  
STARTING TO SPEAK  
BEFORE HE SEES  
ROMANA)

THE DOCTOR: There are...  
...?

(WE SEE ROMANA FOR  
THE FIRST TIME.  
SHE IS WEARING A  
WITCH DOCTOR MASK  
AND ROBE, AND IS  
HOLDING A SPEAR)

ROMANA: Look what I found.

THE DOCTOR: Doctor Livingstone, I presume.

ROMANA: Sorry?

K9: Master ...

THE DOCTOR: That's what this chap said to me the day I won that.

ROMANA: You won it?

(SHE TAKES OFF  
THE MASK)

K9: Master ...

THE DOCTOR: Quiet, K9. (TO ROMANA)  
There was this witchdoctor in the Congo and we were playing bones. He kept losing, until finally ... (INDICATES THE OUTFIT) They don't wear shirts, you know. Anyway, he'd just passed it over to me, when there was a great commotion and this American chap came staggering into the clearing, looked at me and said: 'Doctor Livingstone, I presume.' So I said, 'Which doctor?' and he said .

K9: Master.

THE DOCTOR: No, he didn't. Look, what is it, K9? I've told you before about interrupting a good story.

K9: The Tardis is moving, Master.

THE DOCTOR: Impossible. I've completely immobilized her.

K9: Affirmative. But it is still moving. And accelerating.

ROMANA: He's right, you know.

THE DOCTOR: What do you mean, right?

(HE CHECKS THE INSTRUMENTS)

You mean he's right. We are moving.

ROMANA: Fast.

THE DOCTOR: But why?

(HE AND ROMANA BOTH  
RUSH ROUND THE CONTROL  
COLUMN, CHECKING)

The power's off ...

ROMANA: What were you doing, anyway?

THE DOCTOR: Oh, just trying out an idea I had for a slight modification to the conceptual geometer.

ROMANA: Doctor this is an old ship. Isn't it a bit dangerous to keep treating her as if she's a works stunt machine?

THE DOCTOR: No, no. Not at all. What could possibly go ...

(THE TARDIS LURCHES  
VIOLENTLY)

wrong?



ROMANA: We could get pulled into the gravitational field of a planet, for instance.

THE DOCTOR: Only there aren't any planets in this part of the universe.

ROMANA: Are you sure?

THE DOCTOR: Of course I'm sure. Do you think I'd dismantle half the control system, including the conceptual geometer, if I thought for one moment there was a risk of our being caught up in a gravitational field of any sort?

ROMANA: I don't know ...

(SHE OPENS THE VIEW  
SCREEN. ALL IS BLACK)

THE DOCTOR: There you are, you see. Nothing.

ROMANA: You don't think ...

THE DOCTOR: No I don't.

ROMANA: It could be a black hole?

THE DOCTOR: There's absolutely nothing charted.

ROMANA: Well, something's got hold of us. And while you've got the control system stripped down, we're struck in materialisation mode.

THE DOCTOR: Fascinating, isn't it? I wonder what it could be ...

ROMANA: Don't stand there wondering.  
Do something!

THE DOCTOR: What?

ROMANA: Put it all together again?

THE DOCTOR: Oh, all right, if you  
insist. Come on, K9 ...

(HE GETS DOWN AND  
DIVES BACK INTO  
THE COLUMN AGAIN.  
K9 HELPS.

ROMANA, MEANWHILE,  
ADJUSTS DIALS AND  
KNOBS, AND CONTINUES  
TO LOOK AT THE VIEW  
SCREEN)

ROMANA: Can you connect the scanner,  
first?

THE DOCTOR: Certainly.

ROMANA: Thank you. Ah ... Doctor ...

(SHE IS INTERRUPTED BY  
A GREAT FLASH AND CLOUDS  
OF SMOKE FROM INSIDE THE  
COLUMN.

K9 SHOOTS AWAY BACKWARDS.  
THE DOCTOR EMERGES,  
BLINKING AND COUGHING,  
HOLDING A SEMI-MOLTEN  
PANEL)

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry, it's only  
the defence shields.

ROMANA: Only?

THE DOCTOR: Who needs defence shields in the middle of nowhere?

ROMANA: We might. Can you fix them?

THE DOCTOR: Of course I can. Given time.

ROMANA: Which is exactly what we don't have. Look.

THE DOCTOR: What?

ROMANA: There is something. It's very tiny, but its gravitational pull is enormous.

THE DOCTOR: How strange. It looks like a spaceship of some sort.

(WE SEE, ON THE SCREEN,  
VERY SMALL BUT GROWING  
RAPIDLY, THE SKONNON  
SPACESHIP)

ROMANA: Yes. And we're heading straight for it.

TELECINE 5:

Model Shot.

The Tardis spinning  
helplessly through  
space.

END TELECINE 5.

7. INT. FLIGHT DECK.

(THE PILOT IS STILL  
SLUMPED ACROSS THE  
CONTROL CONSOLE.  
THE CO-PILOT, LYING  
ON THE FLOOR, STIRS,  
GROANS, AND SLOWLY  
SITS UP.

HE GETS TO HIS FEET,  
UNSTEADILY, AND GOES  
TO THE PILOT, CHECKING  
HIM OVER, BUT LEAVING  
HIM WHEN HE DISCOVERS  
HE IS DEAD.

HE TRIES THE CONTROLS,  
BUT FINDS THEY ARE  
DEAD, TOO. THE ENGINE  
WILL NOT START.

HE SWITCHES ON THE  
RADIO TRANSMITTER,  
AND SPEAKS INTO THE  
MICROPHONE)

CO-PILOT: Tor Three, Tor Three,  
Tor Three ... Tor Three calling  
Skonnos control ... Skonnos can you  
hear me? ... Hello, Skonnos ...

8. INT. HOLD.

(THE VICTIMS IN THE  
HOLD ARE LOOKING  
VERY GLOOMY.)

SETH IS TRYING TO  
SEE WHAT IS GOING  
ON, THROUGH THE  
WINDOW IN THE DOOR.

HE RETURNS TO HIS  
PLACE AND SLUMPS  
HEAVILY DOWN. TEKA  
TAKES HOLD OF HIS  
ARM. THE LIGHT  
PANEL HAS GONE OUT)

TEKA: Well?

SETH: I can't see anything.

TEKA: But we've stopped?

SETH: Yes.

TEKA: Oh, Seth - what do you think  
is going to happen to us?

SETH: I don't know. I think we're  
trapped here.

TEKA: We're all going to die here  
... and the Skonnons will attack  
Aneth ...

(SHE STARTS CRYING  
AGAIN)

8A. INT. FLIGHT DECK.

(THE CO-PILOT IS  
STILL DESPERATELY  
TRYING THE RADIO)

CO-PILOT: Skonnos, come in Skonnos.  
Hello? Can you hear me? Skonnos!

8B. INT. ENTRANCE TO THE NIMON COMPLEX ON  
SKONNOS.

(GRAND DOORS, WHICH AS  
WE SHALL LATER DISCOVER  
LEAD INTO THE NIMON  
COMPLEX OR LABYRITH.

THEY ARE DECORATED WITH  
FUTURISTIC SYMBOLS,  
BASED ON THE MOTIF OF  
THE NIMON HORNS.

TWO GUARDS STAND  
CEREMONIALLY, ONE  
EITHER SIDE.

SORAK STANDS OUTSIDE,  
WAITING. HE IS IN HIS  
EARLY THIRTIES, HANDSOME,  
RUTHLESS. HIS COSTUME  
HAS A MILITARY AIR TO  
IT, BUT IT IS MORE A  
FUTURISTIC EXTRA-  
POLATION OF A GREEK  
SOLDIER THAN OF A  
MODERN SOLDIER.

THE DOORS SWING OPEN  
AND SOLDEED COMES OUT  
OF THE COMPLEX. HE IS  
SIMILARLY DRESSED,  
THOUGH MUCH MORE  
SPLENDIDLY. HE COMBINES  
THE ROLES OF COMMANDER  
IN CHIEF WITH CHIEF  
PRIEST.

HE CARRIES A STAFF,  
A GLITTERING AND ELEGANT  
CREATION TOPPED WITH  
STYLISTED HORNS WHICH  
MATCH THE SYMBOLS ON  
THE COMPLEX.



WHEN SOLDEED SPEAKS IT  
IS CLEAR THAT HE ENJOYS  
HIS ROLE OF SEMI MYSTICAL  
EMINENCE ON SKONNOS.  
HE GIVES GREAT MOMENT  
TO EVERYTHING HE SAYS.  
HE AND HITLER WOULD  
HAVE PLAYED GOLF  
TOGETHER. HE WOULD  
HAVE CHEATED)

SOLDEED: I have spoken with the Nimon.

SORAK: What does he say, Soldeed?

SOLDEED: He says ... many things.  
He speaks of the great journey of  
life. He speaks of conquest. He  
speaks of Skonnos rising from its  
own ashes with wings of flame.

SORAK: Does he speak of the new ships?

SOLDEED: He says we shall have them.  
And soon. The new sacrifices from  
Aneth are the last that he demands.

SORAK: Then we really are on the  
brink of having the promise fulfilled?

SOLDEED: I believe we are Sorak,  
I do believe we are. The second  
Skonnan Empire will be born!!

9. INT. TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR EMERGES  
FROM THE COLUMN,  
SHAKING HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: It's no use. I can't  
do it in time!

ROMANA: You mean we have no defence  
shields?

(ON THE VIEW SCREEN,  
THE SKONNON SHIP IS  
HURTLING CLOSER AT  
AN ALARMING RATE.  
COLLISION IS IMMINENT.)

THE DOCTOR PUSHES K9  
AGAINST A WALL AND  
SHOUTS TO ROMANA)

THE DOCTOR: We're going to hit!  
Get down! (cont ...)

(HE CROUCHES ON THE  
FLOOR, COVERING HIS  
HEAD, AND ROMANA  
DOES THE SAME.)

THERE IS A SHUDDERING  
CRASH, AND VARIOUS  
BITS FALL OUT OF THE  
CONTROL COLUMN, THEN  
THERE IS SILENCE.

THE DOCTOR UNCOVERS  
HIS HEAD, LOOKS  
AROUND, AND THEN GETS  
UP.

THE DOCTOR REACHES  
OUT AND HELPS ROMANA  
TO HER FEET)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Well, it seems  
we've arrived.

ROMANA: But where?

(THE DOCTOR TURNS ON  
THE SHUTTER SCREEN.

THEY SEE THE SKONNIAN  
SHIP, VERY CLOSE TO  
THEM. SOMETHING IS  
BLOCKING PART OF THE  
VIEW)

THE DOCTOR: We're jammed against  
that ship.

TELECINE 6:

Model Shot.

We see that the Tardis  
is jammed against part  
of the superstructure  
of the Skonnian ship,  
a few yards from the  
main body of the ship.

END TELECINE 6.

9A. INT. TARDIS AS BEFORE.

THE DOCTOR: Pretty battered old ship.  
It must have been here for years.  
Maybe centuries.

ROMANA: But why have we hit it?

THE DOCTOR: I've absolutely no idea.  
I think we'd better go and look at it.

ROMANA: It's not going to be easy  
to get across there.

THE DOCTOR: No. I wonder ...

(HE EXAMINES THE CONSOLE)

Ah. Here's a notion. The defence  
shield on the door operates on a  
different circuit. It may be  
possible to extrude it.

ROMANA: Do what to it?

THE DOCTOR: Extrude it. Watch.

(HE FIDDLES WITH THE  
CONSOLE.

ROMANA WATCHES THE  
SHUTTER SCREEN)

TELECINE 7:

Model Shot.

A glow forms round the  
Tardis door. Slowly  
it extends out into  
space in a tube shape.  
It moves towards an  
airlock on the side  
of the Skonnian ship.

It now forms a hollow  
tube connecting the  
Tardis door to the  
Skonnian airlock.

END TELECINE 7.

9B. EXT. TARDIS DOOR.

(IT OPENS. THE  
DOCTOR STEPS OUT,  
INTO THE MISTY  
TUNNEL FORMED BY  
THE FORCE FIELD)

THE DOCTOR: There. What do you  
think of that?

(ROMANA STEPS OUT)

ROMANA: What about a red carpet?

THE DOCTOR: Don't be ostentatious.  
Come on. K9?

(HE LOOKS BACK  
THROUGH THE  
DOOR)

K9: (OOV) Master?

ROMANA: (CALLS OUT) Come on, we're  
going space walkies.

TELECINE 8:

Model shot, with  
studio CSO SUPER-  
IMPOSED.

THE DOCTOR, ROMANA  
and K9 walk down  
the inside of the  
force tunnel to the  
airlock of the  
Skonnian ship.

END TELECINE 8.



10. INT. SPACESHIP HOLD. (ONE)

(THE ANETHANS ARE STILL  
HUDDLED TOGETHER)

TEKA: Seth, do you think the crew  
must have been killed?

SETH: I don't know.

TEKA: Perhaps we can find some way  
of opening this door.

SETH: I don't know.

TEKA: Seth, we must do something.

SETH: (WITHOUT CONVICTION) I'm  
thinking.

(THE SOUND OF AN AIR-  
LOCK HISSING OPEN  
REACHES THEM.

THEY REACT)

11. INT. HOLD. (TWO)

(ANOTHER HOLD, IDENTICAL TO THE ONE IN WHICH THE VICTIMS ARE HELD, BUT WITHOUT THE BUNKS, ETC.

INSTEAD, THERE ARE HEAPS OF BOXES WHICH WERE PILED AGAINST THE WALL BUT WHICH ARE NOW SCATTERED AROUND THE FLOOR.

THEY ARE EACH AROUND THREE FEET LONG AND ONE FOOT SQUARE IN SECTION, AND HAVE FAIRLY ELABORATE FASTENINGS. EACH IS MARKED WITH THE HORNS SYMBOL WHICH IS IN EVIDENCE EVERYWHERE, AND ALSO WITH A SYMBOL (NOT THE STANDARD EARTH ONE) WARNING OF RADIO-ACTIVITY.

THERE ARE TWO DOORS, ONE ON THE OUTER HULL, THE OTHER LEADING INTO THE INTERIOR OF THE SHIP. BOTH ARE FIRMLY CLOSED.

WE HEAR SOUNDS FROM THE OUTER DOOR, ECHOING THROUGH THE HULL, AS IT IS OPENED.

AFTER A MOMENT THE DOCTOR COMES THROUGH IT, STANDS AND LOOKS AROUND. HE STARTS TO EXAMINE THE BOXES.

ROMANA COMES THROUGH)

ROMANA: What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: Just taking a look.  
There has to be some reason why a perfectly ordinary looking spacecraft can exert enough pull to draw the Tardis in.

(THE BOX OPENS)

Oh, how disappointing.

ROMANA: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Crystalline rock of some sort ...

(ROMANA CROSSES TO  
HIM AND LOOKS INTO  
THE BOX.

THERE IS INDEED A  
PIECE OF CRYSTALLINE  
ROCK, A SINGLE  
HEXAGONAL CYLINDER,  
LIKE PART OF A VERY  
LARGE PENCIL)

(On to page 39)

ROMANA: Hymetusite?

DOCTOR: I do believe it is.

ROMANA: In that case, hadn't you better close the box? Hymetusite is very radioactive.

(THE DOCTOR SLAMS  
THE LID SHUT  
RAPIDLY)

DOCTOR: So it is.

(K9 APPEARS IN  
THE AIRLOCK DOOR-  
WAY)

K9: Danger, master. I detect ultra radiation level Q 7.325 ...

DOCTOR: Yes, thank you, K9. And now?

K9: Level falling ... Q 1.861 ... falling.

DOCTOR: Good. Listen K9, we're going to explore this ship, to see what makes it tick.

K9: Source of radiation probably Hymetusite crystalline ...

DOCTOR: Yes, yes, not that sort of ticking.

K9: Master?

DOCTOR: I want you to go back to the Tardis control room and check out all the damage. Inspect all circuits, so we'll know what we've got to put right.

K9: Affirmative, master.

DOCTOR: Off you go, then.

(K9 BUZZES AWAY.

ROMANA, IN THE  
MEANTIME HAS BEEN  
LOOKING ROUND, AND  
HAS COME TO THE OTHER  
DOORWAY.

IT IS FIRMLY LOCKED)

ROMANA: It's locked from the other  
side.

DOCTOR: Let's have a look.

(HE SWIFTLY CHECKS  
OVER THE DOOR, THEN  
TAKES OUT HIS SONIC  
SCREWDRIVER AND GETS  
TO WORK)

ROMANA: What do you think this is?  
Some sort of freighter?

DOCTOR: Probably. Nobody in their  
right minds would mix carrying that  
stuff and passengers.

ROMANA: I wonder where it was heading.  
Ah.

(THE DOOR OPENS.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
PLEASED, GESTURES  
FOR ROMANA TO GO  
THROUGH FIRST)

DOCTOR: After you.

ROMANA: No, thanks. After you.

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DOCTOR: Oh, all right. But there's nothing to worry about. It's probably been hanging about here for a couple of millenia.

(HE STEPS THROUGH  
THE DOOR)

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12. INT. HOLD (1)

(THE YOUNG VICTIMS  
COWER BACK AS THE  
DOCTOR STEPS INTO  
THEIR HOLD.)

HE, OF COURSE, IS  
COMPLETELY UNFAZED)

DOCTOR: Hello.

(ROMANA FOLLOWS  
HIM IN. THE  
VICTIMS COWER  
EVEN MORE)

ROMANA: A couple of millenia?

DOCTOR: Well, maybe not quite that  
long. At least a day or two? (TO  
SETH) How long have you been here?

SETH: Who are you?

DOCTOR: I'm the Doctor, and this is my  
assistant, Romana. Who are you?

SETH: I am Seth, prince of Aneth.

DOCTOR: Aneth! Delightful place.

SETH: You've been to Aneth?

DOCTOR: Yes. But not yet!

SETH: I don't understand.

ROMANA: What are you doing here?

SETH: I don't know. Where are we?

DOCTOR: Nowhere.

ROMANA: Who are you? What happened?

SETH: We are the bearers of Aneth's tribute to the Nimon.

DOCTOR: What?

SETH: We are the bearers of Aneth's tribute to the Nimon.

DOCTOR: What a curious thing to be.

SETH: We were on our way to Skonnos, when ... something went wrong with the ship.

ROMANA: Have you any idea what it was?

SETH: It felt as if it went out of control. We seemed to veer off course. There was a crash and then silence. And here we are.

DOCTOR: Here, as you so rightly say, we are.

(THERE ARE A FEW  
MUFFLED THUDS AS  
A FEW METEORITES  
AND OTHER GUBBING  
HIT THE SHIP)

SETH: What was that?

DOCTOR: Other things being sucked into towards the ship, I expect.

ROMANA: A gravity whirlpool?



DOCTOR: A Sargasso sea in space.

ROMANA: A what?

DOCTOR: Never mind. Romana - you were talking about Black Holes.

ROMANA: Yes, but this isn't one.

DOCTOR: Supposing someone was starting to create an artificial one. It can be done.

ROMANA: Can it?

DOCTOR: Yes. A focussed gravity beam. Attract matter to one point in space, and when there's enough it would start to collapse to a singularity. But why would they want to do it?

(A FEW MORE THUDS.  
A LOUD THUD)

ROMANA: Is it my imagination or is the gravity increasing all the time?

(THE DOCTOR ESSAYS  
A SMALL JUMP IN  
THE AIR)

DOCTOR: I'd say it was increasing.

SETH: What do you mean? What's happening?

DOCTOR: Unless we can find a way of getting out of here we're all going to be crushed to a singularity.

TEKA: What's a singularity?

ROMANA: A mathematical point with no dimensions.

DOCTOR: Who was flying this ship Seth?

(THE DOCTOR AND  
THE OTHERS SPIN  
ROUND TO SEE THE  
CO PILOT STANDING  
IN THE DOORWAY.

A TWO PRONGED  
BLASTER IS IN HIS  
HAND)

Ah, I'm very glad to meet you.

(HE ADVANCES HAND  
OUTSTRETCHED.

THE CO PILOT FIRES  
A WARNING SHOT AT  
HIS FEET)

CO PILOT: Stay! Who are you? What  
are you doing with the sacrifices!

DOCTOR: Sacrifices?

CO PILOT: These.

(HE INDICATES  
THE ANETHANS)

ROMANA: Sacrifices?

CO PILOT: To the Nimon. Why have  
you brought us here?

ROMANA: Brought you here?

DOCTOR: You were here when we arrived.

CO PILOT: And why should I believe that?

DOCTOR: Because I was brought up always  
to tell the truth. Do you know how to  
get us out?

(CO PILOT, LOOKING  
AT HIM WITH SUSPICION)

CO PILOT: Do you?

DOCTOR: I may do.

(MORE THUDS AGAINST  
THE HULL)

Why don't you put that thing away and  
show me your controls?

(THE CO PILOT  
THINKS FOR A  
MOMENT. THEN  
HE MOTIONS WITH  
THE BLASTER)

CO PILOT: This way.

DOCTOR: Aren't you going to put that  
thing away?

CO PILOT: This way!

ROMANA: Obviously not.

DOCTOR: Well if that's the way you  
want to play it ...

(THIS SOUNDS LIKE  
A THREAT, BUT THE  
DOCTOR JUST GRINS A  
WICKED GRIN AND PUTS  
HIS HANDS)

Though ~~how~~ I'm going to operate the  
controls like this I don't know.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA LEAVE,  
FOLLOWED BY THE  
CO PILOT, WHO  
LOCKS THE DOOR  
BEHIND HIM)

13. INT. FLIGHT DECK.

(THE DEAD PILOT  
IS STILL SLUMPED  
OVER THE CONSOLE.

THE CO PILOT LEADS  
THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA IN)

DOCTOR: Who's that?

CO PILOT: The captain.

(ROMANA GOES SWIFTLY  
OVER TO THE PILOT  
AND CHECKS)

ROMANA: He's dead.

CO PILOT: I know that. He crashed the  
ship.

DOCTOR: It hasn't crashed.

CO PILOT: It went out of control. At  
least the cargo is safe.

ROMANA: You mean the hymetusite?

CO PILOT: I mean the sacrifices.

ROMANA: Sacrifices?

CO PILOT: The Anethans. I have to get  
them safely to Skonnos whatever happens.  
They are our payment in the Great  
Contract.

DOCTOR: I don't think I like the sound  
of that.

CO PILOT: It doesn't matter what you  
like.

14. INT. SOLDEED'S LABORATORY. DAY.

(HORN SYMBOLS VERY  
MUCH IN EVIDENCE.

THE ROOM IS DOMINATED  
BY A HORSESHOE SHAPED  
WORK BENCH OR DESK, AT  
WHICH SOLDEED IS SEATED,  
WORKING AT SOME DEVICE.  
HE IS BY NO MEANS A  
GREAT SCIENTIST OR  
ENGINEER, BUT DOES HIS  
BEST TO DISGUISE THE FACT.

STILL, THE ROOM IS A MASS  
OF ELECTRONIC GADGETRY  
AND COMPUTER EQUIPMENT,  
MUCH OF WHICH HAS CLEARLY  
SEEN BETTER DAYS.

MUCH BETTER DAYS. THERE  
IS A LARGE WINDOW THROUGH  
WHICH CAN BE SEEN THE  
NIMON COMPLEX, A VAST LOW  
BUILDING DOMINATED BY A  
HUGE PAIR OF STYLISED HORNS  
SOARING INTO THE SKY LIKE  
TWIN SPIRES ON A GOTHIC  
CATHEDRAL.

THERE IS A FLURRY OF  
NOISE AS SORAK BURSTS IN)

SORAK: Soldeed!

SOLDEED: Leave me Sorak, I am engaged  
in important work.

SORAK: But sir, this is very important.  
I don't know how to tell you.

(SOLDEED, RESIGNEDLY,  
PUTS DOWN THE COMPONENT  
ON WHICH HE WAS WORKING)

SOLDEED: Begin at the beginning and end  
at the end, Sorak.

SORAK: It's the transport from Aneth sir, the ship bringing the sacrifices.

(SOLDEED, NOW  
SERIOUSLY CONCERNED)

SOLDEED: What about it?

SORAK: It's disappeared sir.

(SOLDEED LEAPS UP  
ANGRILY)

SOLDEED: Disappeared? What are you talking about?

SORAK: Completely vanished sir. The last two routing signals have not arrived. We thought it might just be a communications fault, but nothing we can do can raise them at all. There's absolutely no trace.

(SOLDEED IS DEEPLY  
DISTURBED BY THIS.

HE TURNS AND LOOKS  
THROUGH THE WINDOW  
AT THE COMPLEX)

SOLDEED: You must do everything in your power to locate that ship!

SORAK: Sir, I have ...

SOLDEED: Do it again, and again and then do it double! It must be found!

(HE PAUSES, THEN  
STEELS HIMSELF.  
HE PICKS UP HIS  
STAFF)

The Nimon must be informed ...

15. INT. MODEL SHOT. THE NIMON COMPLEX. DAY.

(A LOW ANGLE  
SHOT EMPHASISING  
THE HORNS. HE HEAR  
A MUFFLED ANIMAL ROAR.

SOMETHING BETWEEN A  
SNARLING LION AND AN  
ENRAGED BULL)

16. INT. SPACESHIP COMPANIONWAY.

(ROMANA AND THE CO  
PILOT WAIT AS THE  
DOCTOR EMERGES FEET  
FIRST FROM AN IN-  
SPECTION HATCH)

ROMANA: Well?

DOCTOR: Those engines have seen better  
days.

(THIS DOES NOT  
AMUSE THE CO  
PILOT.

IT'S A BIT  
CLOSE TO THE BONE)

CO PILOT: This is a battleship of the  
First Skonnian Empire. It will soon  
be replaced.

DOCTOR: The sooner the better. It's  
a real hotch potch up there. Very old  
engines patched up with modern equip-  
ment - a lot of it not really compatible.

ROMANA: Sounds like the Tardis.

DOCTOR: That's enough of that if you  
don't want to walk home.

CO PILOT: Can you make them work?

DOCTOR: In fact the spare parts seem  
to be a product of a totally different  
technology. Tell me ...

(THE CO PILOT WAVES  
HIS GUN)



CO PILOT: Can you make them work?

DOCTOR: Have you noticed that people's intellectual curiosity declines sharply as soon as they start waving guns about?

CO PILOT: Can you ...

DOCTOR: Yes, I can make them work. Question is, can we generate enough power soon enough to take this ship to escape velocity. Before we end up in a black hole. With an event horizon.

CO PILOT: A what?

DOCTOR: You just hold that gun steady and don't tax your mind.

ROMANA: Do you think there's enough power?

DOCTOR: Not with that fuel.

ROMANA: What about the hymetusite. If we could convert the engines. It's an enormously rich energy source.

DOCTOR: Brilliant! Take a look.

(ROMANA CLIMBS UP  
INTO THE INSPECTION  
HATCH)

I shall need to get some equipment from my own ship. Will you get a couple of pieces of the hymetusite up here ready to load into the fuel cells? (cont ...)

(THE CO PILOT LOOKS  
SUSPICIOUS. HE  
DOESN'T WANT TO LET  
THE DOCTOR OUT OF  
HIS SIGHT)

DOCTOR: (cont) Why don't you let me have the gun so I can keep an eye on myself and make sure I don't get up to any funny business?

CO PILOT: Don't play the fool with me Doctor.

DOCTOR: Look, we both want to get out of here don't we? Well get on with it.

(THE CO PILOT  
SCURRIES OFF.)

THE DOCTOR CALLS  
TO ROMANA)

What do you think?

(ROMANA STICKS HER  
HEAD DOWN OUT OF  
THE HATCH)

ROMANA: I think it's possible. You're right though, it's a strange mixture of technologies up here.

DOCTOR: Now when he brings you the hymetusite ...

ROMANA: I shall know what to do with it.

(On to page 54)

THE DOCTOR: Good girl. I'm popping back to the Tardis for some gear. Here, you might need this. Look after it.

(HE HANDS HER HIS  
SONIC SCREWDRIVER.

SHE DOES NOT TAKE  
IT HOWEVER.

SHE TAKES A DIFFERENT  
SONIC SCREWDRIVER,  
OBVIOUSLY A SUPERIOR  
ONE, OUT OF HER  
POCKET)

ROMANA: No thanks, I've made my own.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES  
IT FROM HER)

THE DOCTOR: You made this?

(HE LOOKS AT IT AND  
COMPARES IT WITH  
HIS. HE IS OBVIOUSLY  
IMPRESSED BUT TRIES  
TO HIDE IT)

Well, quite a good try, some of it  
pretty basic though.

(HE HANDS A SCREW-  
DRIVER BACK TO HER)

ROMANA: Doctor.

(SHE HANDS IT BACK  
TO HIM AND HOLDS OUT  
HER HAND FOR THE  
OTHER ONE. THE DOCTOR  
HAS GIVEN HER THE  
WRONG ONE)

THE DOCTOR: What? Oh. Terribly sorry.

(THEY SWAP)

17. EXT. ENTRANCE TO NIMON COMPLEX. DAY.

(THE ENTRANCE DOORS  
TO THE COMPLEX ARE  
FIRMLY CLOSED. THEY  
ARE FLANKED BY TWO  
GUARDS WHO COME TO  
ATTENTION AND SALUTE  
AS SOLDEED APPROACHES.

SOLDEED APPROACHES  
THE DOORS AND HOLDS  
OUT HIS STAFF TO THEM)

SOLDEED: In the name of the Second  
Skonnian Empire - open!

(THE GREAT DOORS  
SWING OPEN)

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Force Field Tunnel.

MODEL SHOT with Studio  
Inlay.

THE DOCTOR walks along  
his force field tunnel  
between the Skonnian  
Ship and the Tardis.

18. INT. TARDIS.

(K9 HAS HIS PROBE  
EXTENDED INTO A  
HATCH ON THE WALL.

ENTER THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Hello K9, how's it  
looking?

K9: Damage report almost complete  
master.

THE DOCTOR: And?

K9: Defence shields are inoperative.

THE DOCTOR: I know that.

K9: Dematerialisation circuits  
inoperative.

THE DOCTOR: Oh dear. We really are  
up a gum tree without a paddle.

K9: Define gum tree.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, it's just a tree  
you get gum from.

K9: Explain use of paddle in gum  
tree.

THE DOCTOR: You wouldn't understand.

K9: Affirmative.

THE DOCTOR: How's the dimensional stabiliser?

K9: Fused, Master.

THE DOCTOR: Gravitic anomoliser?

K9: Functioning normally master.

THE DOCTOR: Good, I'll take that then. And one or two other bits and pieces. Oh, by the way K9, does the Skonnian Empire mean anything to you?

K9: Skonnian Empire. Military dictatorship extended over one hundred star systems. Destroyed in civil war.

THE DOCTOR: Really, that's very interesting. Define civil.

K9: Civil - polite, courteous, humane.

THE DOCTOR: That's what I thought. Whoever invented the phrase 'civil war' needs his head examining.

18A. INT. SPACESHIP COMPANIONWAY.

(ALL MOVEMENTS OF  
PEOPLE ARE NOW  
GETTING SLOWER AND  
HEAVIER BECAUSE OF  
THE GRAVITY BUILDUP.

THE CO PILOT IS  
SHOVING SETH AND  
TEKA TOWARDS THE  
HATCHWAY INTO THE  
ENGINE ROOM.

THEY ARE CARRYING  
THE HYMETUSITE WITH  
DIFFICULTY)

CO PILOT: Weakling scum. Come on!

(ROMANA STICKS HER  
HEAD OUT OF THE  
HATCHWAY AND IS  
DISPLEASED AT WHAT  
SHE SEES)

ROMANA: I thought the Doctor asked  
you to bring the crystals.

CO PILOT: Me? I'm a Skonnian, not a  
porter.

ROMANA: I see, and if you're a  
Skonnian the Universe owes you a  
living, is that right?

CO PILOT: So the Nimon has promised.

ROMANA: Has he indeed?



19. INT. NIMON COMPLEX.

(SOLDEED MAKES HIS  
WAY THROUGH THE  
LABYRINTHINE CORRIDORS,  
WARILY.

HE STIFFENS AS A  
BELLOWING ROAR ECHOES  
ROUND HIM FROM DEEP  
WITHIN THE COMPLEX.

HE PAUSES FOR A  
MOMENT, BUILDING UP  
HIS COURAGE, THEN  
MARCHES ON)

20. INT. SPACESHIP COMPANIONWAY.

(THE CO PILOT WAITS,  
HANGING ON TO A  
SUPPORT, AS THE DOCTOR  
AND ROMANA BOTH WORK  
ON THE ENGINES.

THERE IS A LOUD BANG  
AS SOMETHING ELSE  
CRASHES ONTO THE HULL)

CO PILOT: I can hardly move now,  
it's getting worse.

(THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA  
EMERGE SLOWLY FROM THE  
HATCH)

THE DOCTOR: It's done. Get back to  
your controls and switch on the  
power.

CO PILOT: Then what?

THE DOCTOR: You wait. I'll come  
and give you a signal to move.

(THE CO PILOT PAUSES,  
FEELING IT OUGHT TO  
BE HIM ASSERTING  
HIMSELF)

Hurry! And don't move before I tell  
you! (cont ... )

(THE CO PILOT CRAWLS  
AWAY.

THE DOCTOR THEN  
TURNS TO ROMANA)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) When he starts  
the engines, plug the gravity  
anomoliser into the main circuit.

ROMANA: Alright. Where are you  
going?

THE DOCTOR: To the Tardis. It's  
too damaged to get out of this  
whirlpool under it's own power. I'm  
going to try and fix the dimensional  
stabiliser so that I can drive the  
Tardis into the hold of this ship.  
Then we can ride out with it, park  
somewhere and repair the damage with  
as much time as we like.

ROMANA: Are you sure that'll work?

THE DOCTOR: Well I would be if the  
dimensional stabiliser was working.

(ROMANA REACTS IN  
ALARM)

It's alright, K9 says it's only  
fused. Tell the pilot to stand by  
to blast off as soon as the Tardis  
is in the hold.

(HE LEAVES.

ROMANA STARTS TO WIRE  
THE GRAVITY  
ANOMOLISER INTO A  
PIECE OF EQUIPMENT  
WHICH IS CONNECTED BY  
A LONG CABLE THROUGH  
THE HATCHWAY.

THE ENGINES START  
UP WITH A POWERFUL  
WHINE)

(NO SCENE 21)

22. INT. FLIGHT DECK.

(THE DEAD PILOT HAS  
NOW BEEN REMOVED.

THE CO PILOT IS AT  
THE CONTROLS.

THE GRAVITY IS STILL  
A STRAIN TO HIM.

AS THE POWER OF THE  
ENGINES BUILDS UP HE  
GIVES A GRIM GRUNT  
OF SATISFACTION)

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23. INT. COMPANIONWAY.

(ROMANA FINISHES  
WIRING IN THE  
ANOMOLISER.

AS SHE DOES SO,  
THE HIGH GRAVITY  
IS SUDDENLY  
REDUCED.

SHE FINDS SHE CAN  
NOW MOVE FREELY  
AGAIN)

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24. INT. HOLD. (ONE)

(THE ANETHANS ALSO  
FIND THEY CAN MOVE.

SETH GETS TO HIS  
FEET. THE OTHERS  
SIT UP)

SETH: They've done it. They've done  
it.

(ROMANA COMES IN)

ROMANA: It's going to be alright  
now. We just have to wait for the  
Doctor.

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24A. INT. SPACESHIP FLIGHT DECK.

(THE CO PILOT  
OPERATES A  
LEVER, A GRIM  
SMILE OF  
SATISFACTION  
ON HIS FACE)

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TELECINE 10:

Ext. Outer Airlock  
of the Skonnian Ship.

MODEL SHOT.

The outer airlock of  
the Skonnian ship  
closes.

(The forceshield  
tunnel is still on)

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24B. INT. SPACESHIP HOLD. (TWO)

(ABOVE THE AIRLOCK  
DOOR A SIGN LIGHTS  
UP "AIRLOCK SEALED")

25. INT. TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR BUSY  
WORKING ON THE  
DIMENSIONAL  
STABILISER.

K9 STANDS BY)

THE DOCTOR: Won't be long now K9,  
and we can be on our way.

26. INT. SPACESHIP FLIGHTDECK.

(THE CO PILOT  
MOVES A BANK  
OF SLIDERS)

TELECINE 11:

Ext. Skonnian Ship.

MODEL SHOT.

Silently, the propulsion tubes at the back of the Skonnian ship start to beam out energy.

Slowly the ship begins to move away from the Tardis.

The forcefield tunnel stretches, but doesn't hold. Silently it springs back to the Tardis, and closes up.

As the Ship moves away, all the accumulated rubble on it's sides slide off and stick to the Tardis.

27. INT. TARDIS.

(FROM WHERE THE  
DOCTOR AND K9 ARE  
SITTING THEY CANNOT  
SEE THE LIGHT WHICH  
STARTS TO WINK ON THE  
CONSOLE.

K9 IS DOING A SPOT  
OF SOLDERING ON A  
COMPONENT THE DOCTOR  
IS HOLDING OUT TO  
HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Not that bit K9, that  
bit.

(K9 MOVES HIS RAY  
FRACTIONALLY)

Owww! Careful!

K9: Apologies Master.

(K9'S HEAD DROOPS)

Gravity still increasing Master.

28. INT. SPACESHIP HOLD. (ONE)

(BEHIND WHERE ROMANA  
IS SITTING A PANEL  
ON THE WALL HAS LIT  
UP.

SHE DOES NOT NOTICE  
IT, AND THE ANETHANS  
DON'T PAY ATTENTION  
TO IT)

ROMANA: But I don't see why?

SETH: Because if we don't send a  
tribute every year the Skonnians  
will come and destroy Aneth.

ROMANA: What with ships like this?

SETH: The Skonnian battle fleet is  
a fearsome sight.

ROMANA: Have you seen it?

TEKA: No, but our grandparents did  
in the days of the first conquest.  
It blotted out the daylight.

ROMANA: Well if they're all in this  
condition now a good shout would see  
off a lot of them. (cont ... )

(SHE STANDS UP TO  
REMONSTRATE WITH  
THEM)

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ROMANA: (cont) Listen, you're being very feeble about this. Why don't you ... what's that light?

(SHE NOTICES THE  
PANEL THAT HAS LIT  
UP BEHIND HER)

SETH: That means the ship is in flight.

ROMANA: In flight! But the Doctor isn't back on board yet! The pilot was meant to wait!

(SHE LEAPS FOR THE  
DOOR,

IT IS LOCKED.

SHE BANGS ON IT)

Stop! Stop!

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TELECINE 12:

Ext. The Skonnian  
Ship and Tardis.

MODEL SHOT.

The ship is now moving  
very fast.

The Tardis dwindles  
away in the background.



29. INT. SPACESHIP. HOLD.

(AS BEFORE.

ROMANA TACKLING THE  
DOOR WITH THE DOCTOR'S  
SONIC SCREWDRIVER)

ROMANA: Why didn't you tell me  
the ship was moving?

SETH: We assumed you knew.

ROMANA: Assumed I knew? What kind  
of idiots are you?

(SHE OPENS THE DOOR  
AND RUSHES OUT INTO  
THE CORRIDOR)

30. INT. TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR AND K9  
COMPLETE THEIR  
WORK,

THE DOCTOR STANDS  
UP, SEES THE WINKING  
LIGHT, THEN GLANCES  
UP AT THE SHUTTER  
SCREEN, HE SEES THE  
SKONNIAN SHIP STREAK-  
ING OFF INTO THE FAR  
DISTANCE)

THE DOCTOR: K9, I think we could  
be in trouble.

K9: Affirmative master.

31. INT. FLIGHT DECK.

(CO PILOT AT  
CONTROLS.

ROMANA COMES IN)

ROMANA: That was the most cowardly,  
craven, despicable thing I've ever  
seen! Turn back!

CO PILOT: My duty is to get my  
cargo to the Nimon. We're late  
already.

ROMANA: Your duty is to save the  
life of the man who's just saved  
yours. Turn back!

(SHE TRIES TO GRAB  
THE CONTROLS BUT  
HE PUSHES HER ROUGHLY  
ASIDE)

CO PILOT: We must fulfil our part  
of the pact! The Nimon waits for  
no one!

(HE HOLDS HER AT  
BAY WITH THE  
BLASTER)

31A. INT. THE NIMON COMPLEX. CENTRAL  
CHAMBER.

(THIS IS THE NIMON'S  
LAIR.

A CONTROL CENTRE  
FILLED WITH  
ELECTRONIC GUBBINS.

A PANEL SLIDES OPEN.  
SOLDEED ENTERS,  
NERVOUSLY, AND STANDS  
BEFORE THE DESK.

THERE IS MOVEMENT  
BEHIND THE CURVED  
SCREEN AT THE BACK  
OF THE DESK AND THEN  
THE NIMON APPEARS.

HE IS A TERRIFYING  
CREATURE, WITH HUGE  
POWERFUL SHOULDERS AND  
A GREAT GLISTENING  
HEAD LIKE A HUGE  
MECHANICAL BULL. TWO  
LONG POINTED HORNS  
CURVE FROM EITHER SIDE  
OF THE BEADY EYES.

CU THE NIMON)

NIMON: Why do you disturb me at  
this time?

32. INT. TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR AND K9.

THE DOCTOR, FOR  
ONCE, SEEMS SLIGHTLY  
AT A LOSS. HE WALKS  
AROUND THE ROOM,  
SCRATCHING HIS HEAD  
AND THINKING. HE  
TURNS, INDIGNANTLY,  
AND SPEAKS TO K9)

THE DOCTOR: Of all the ungrateful  
creatures ...

K9: Master.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, K9?

K9: Scanner detects large object  
approaching at great speed.

(THE DOCTOR OPERATES  
THE VIEWSCREEN.

SUDDENLY AN OBJECT  
APPEARS ON IT: A  
LARGE LUMP OF ROCK,  
GROWING RAPIDLY AS  
IT APPROACHES)

THE DOCTOR: Looks like an asteroid.  
What do you make of it?

K9: I calculate it has a mass  
equivalent to 220 million tons ...

THE DOCTOR: That's not an asteroid,  
that's a small planet ...

K9: Diameter 96.4 Kilometres.  
Approaching at a speed of mach 9.3.

THE DOCTOR: And it's coming right  
for us!

SUPOSE CAM

End  
Titles:

FADE OUT